

BIG BIRD

1923

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BIG FIRE IN PHOENIX.

Last Friday afternoon the fire-bell was rung about 2:30 and it was soon discovered that the old mill, belonging to Fred Furry of this city, was on fire. Great clouds of smoke were pouring out of the immense building and there was great danger that the surrounding buildings would go. The fire department of Medford was immediately summoned, and all of the men and boys of Phoenix hurried to help fight fire. The high school boys were dismissed from school and went on the run to render assistance.

Some of the men went to the water-wheels and pumped water so that the supply would be sufficient to protect the houses and buildings around the mill that were particularly endangered.

For a while the men were kept busy putting out fire that started on the roofs of houses some distance away, but the wind changed soon after and then the danger was past. The mill was too far gone before the men got there to be saved.

The mill was very old and many of the P.H.S. students have enjoyed going through it.

NEW TENNIS BALLS PURCHASED.

The High School students are greatly enjoying tennis during these first nice warm days. The courts are all filled before and after study hours.

The courts are in excellent condition for playing, the boys did quite a lot of work on them.

Nearly all of the high students know how to play and have tennis racquets so there is nothing to hinder them from enjoying a good lively game of "singles or doubles".

New tennis balls were needed so a collection was taken up from all those desiring to play and new balls were purchased.

CIVICS CLASS.

We shall finish the work in the Civics book in a short time but we are going to study the real civil government, the Constitution. Mr. Milam says that to know the government we must know the constitution. This does not mean the amendments or just the preamble but all of it. To become a citizen of the United States a foreigner must know the constitution so why shouldn't we know it. Our method of studying this will be to outline the entire constitution, then learn it from that.

We are sorry to hear that John Rice is very sick. Friday afternoon he helped fight fire and the water was accidentally turned on him. The result was he took a bad cold. He came to School Monday. The Mr. Milam told him to go right home he did not do so. Mrs. Allen, his sister, says he is a very sick boy. We hope he will get better soon and that his cold will not develop into influenza.

March 9, 1923

THE CRIMSON-BLUE WARRIOR

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GOOD ENGLISH

What is more essential to the well mannered, presumably well educated person of today, than a large vocabulary of the English language? One is judged to a marked extent by the kind of grammar he uses. A person, upon meeting someone for the first time, always criticizes him more or less. If he uses bad grammar, poorly constructed sentences, or profane language, although it may be a lack of knowledge on his part, it is certain that he will be misjudged or misunderstood.

Good English and clearly constructed sentences are an essential part of a person's education in this day and age. Years ago, when schools and institutions of learning were few, it was excused or overlooked to a much greater extent that it will be to day.

It is equally as easy, when learning a thing for the first time, to

learn it correctly as it is to learn it incorrectly, and furthermore, when once the impression has been fixed in the mind, it always remains there. Let us endeavor to improve our speech today and to raise the standard for future generations.

--The 'Crimson-Blue Warrior.'

FIERCE? ISN'T IT?

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, folks say they are stale. If we don't they say we are too serious. If we publish articles from other papers, we are too lazy to write. If we stay on the job, we ought to be rustling for news. If we are rustling for news we are not attending to business in our departmenta. If we don't print contributions we are not appreciative. If we do, this paper is filled with junk. What on earth is a fellow to do anyhow? Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from an exchange. We did. --Ex.

Customer is a great hurry--"One box of powder, please."

Clerk, also in a great hurry--"Face, gun, or bug".

Bessie: Frank fell at my feet the moment he saw me.

Irene: Stumbled over them I suppose?

Woman to Conductor: Is this my station?

Conductor: No Madam. This station belongs to the Railroad Company.

Miss Whitman--What is an orator?

John--He's the fellow who is always ready to lay down your life for his country.

Andrew--I have an appetite like a canary.

Willie--Yep, you eat a peck at a time.

Miss Whitman: Will the prettiest girl in the room cease talking?

One could have heard a pin drop.

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WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF:

Mildred Hughes forgot to talk
The Physics Class didn't argue
The Junior's didn't say "Gosh"
Cecil bought a tennis racket
Harold would sit still
Mildred got her bookkeeping
Elsie didn't have sore eyes
Roy visited English Class.

"Oh, Mammie, the cucumber was
crooked and as we were going to have
company, I tried to bend it straight."

Cecil came in one morning and all
noticed a red and swollen laceration
on his forehead.

"What happened to you, Cecil, asked
Willie, "You haven't been fighting
have you?"

"No," said Cecil, "I bit myself."

"Bit yourself! How could you bite
yourself on the forehead?"

"Oh I had to stand on a chair of
course."

Senior: Mr. Milam makes every little
thing count.

Junior: He does?

Senior: Yes, he teaches Fresh
arithmetic.

John: Gee, I haven't slept for days.

Tom: Smatter, Sick?

John: No, I sleep nights.

Mildred H.: How long can anyone live
without brains?

Roy: Well, how old are you?

"Does that mule ever kick you?"

"No, suh, he ain't yit, but he
frequent like kicks de place where ch
recently was."

What the world needs is an alarm
clock that will shake you by the
shoulder after you have turned over
and gone to sleep again.

"Do I understand," said the irate
parent, "That there is some idiotic
affair between you and that impetuous
young Parsons?"

"Not ver much papa," replied
Audrey sweetly, "only you."

Arlet and Elsie were out to tea.
"Do you like tea?" he asked.

"Yes, but I like the next letter
better", Elsie answered.

"Please Mammie, I've broken some-
thing," said Ruth.

"Well, Ruth what is it?" asked Mrs.
Short.

"I'm very sorry, but I couldn't
help it," said Ruth crying.

"Dont be silly Ruth; tell me what
it is."

London has a church which ministers
to deaf mutes exclusively. At last
a sanctuary where nobody hears the
ushers squeaky shoes.

If it wasn't for the pronoun "I"
Bessie wouldn't know how to begin a
sentence.

Tom--I hear Floyd was in a motor
car accident and went over an embankment. Was it one of those dangerous
curves?

Andrew--Yes. He had his arm around
it.

"What is a vacuum?" asked Mr.
Milam.

"Oh, I know all right," replied
Willie. "I just can't tell you but
I've got it in my head."

Boy--You should hear my new radio.
Last night I got Mexico.

Joseph--That's nothing. I just
opened the window and got Chili.

A suburban chemist had been ad-
vertising his patent insect powder
far and wide. One day a man dashed
into his shop and said excitedly:
"Give me another half-pound of your
powder--quick, ple so!"

"Oh," remarked the chemist as he
proceeded to fill the order. "I'm
glad you like the powder! Good,
isn't it?"

"Yes," replied the customer. "I
have one cockroach very ill; if I
give him another half-pound, I think
he'll die!"

March 9, 1923

It's Canned Food Week
There's a full line
at the Phoenix Merc.
of course

Go to the
Confectionery
It's just at the
corner

"Captain Racket"
Mrs. Tolman --



Going — Going! (4)